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Black Sunset

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Black Sunset

Earl Keyser

Abstract

The boulevard lights bounce from the pavement; The walkers speed their pace as the night
chills. Long black hairs glued to blue-painted eyelids, Their blanched faces see only the darkness.
They flaunt a bareness, a child's toy lost, And pretend the innocence it cries for...

And there the still, far-off city glow
Encroaching faintly through the trees—
I looking there, long and wondering,
Ask silent questions there,
And open to the stealth
With which it dwells within my mind
Myself, immersed in distances
Too close for being answers;
Hidden and intent upon a word,
Pursued and questioned,
Queried, finding there no answers,
I drift to frosted star-fields
And a star-lit sky
Without a cloud, without a moon,
And only stars provide illumination
For the night time shapes and forms;
So when on such a night,
Alone beneath the star-lit sky,
I let my thoughts go wandering off
Among my dreams and stars,
I sense the hollow earth
Beneath my feet.

Black Sunset

by Earl Keyser

English Graduate

The boulevard lights bounce from the pavement;
The walkers speed their pace as the night chills.
Long black hairs glued to blue-painted eyelids,
Their blanched faces see only the darkness.
They flaunt a bareness, a child's toy lost,
And pretend the innocence it cries for.
White stilts support their skinny bodies and
Each carries a bag of empty treasures.
These young, lost so long before womanhood,
Unable to change, left to walk lonely.